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**SHERIFF'S DEPARTMENT  
COUNTY OF DALLAS, TEXAS**

Before me, the undersigned authority, on this the 22 day of November A. D. 19 63

personally appeared Jim Braden, Address 621 S. Barington Dr.  
Apt. 6 Los Angeles, Calif.  
Age 49, Phone No. 4725301 Home Office 215 S. La Cienega Blvd.  
Deposes and says: Beverly Hills, California

I am here on business (oil business) and was walking down Elm Street trying to get a cab and there wasn't any. I heard people talking saying "My God the President has been shot." Police cars were passing me coming down toward the triple underpass and I walked up among many other people and this building was surrounded by police officers with guns and we were all watching them. I moved on up to the building across the street from the building that was surrounded and I ask one of the girls if there was a telephone that I could use and she said "Yes, there is one on the third floor of the building where I work". I walked through a passage to the elevator they were all getting on (freight elevator) and I got off on the third floor with all the other people and there was a lady using the pay telephone and I ask her if I could use it when she hung up and she said it was out of order and I tried to use it but with no success. I ask her how I can get out of this building and she said that there is an exit right there and then she said wait a minute here is the elevator now. I got on the elevator and returned to the ground floor and the colored man who ran the elevator said you are a stranger in this building and I am was not suppose to let you up and he ran outside to an officer and said to the officer that he had just taken me up and down in the elevator and the officer said for me to identify myself and I presented him with a credit card and he said well we have to check out everything and took me to his superior and said for me to wait and we will check it out. I was then taken to the Sheriff's office and interrogated.

Jim Braden

Subscribed and sworn to before me on this the 22nd day of Nov A. D. 19 63

Eugene Cox  
Notary Public, Dallas County, Texas

SHERIFF'S DEPARTMENT  
COUNTY OF DALLAS, TEXASBefore me, the undersigned authority, on this the 22nd day of November A. D. 1963personally appeared Howard Lealie Brennan, Address 6814 Woodard  
Dallas, Texas  
Age 44, Phone No. EV 1-2713

Deposes and says:- I am presently employed by the Wallace and Beard Construction Company as a Steam fitter and have been so employed for about the past 7 weeks. I am working on a ~~pipe line~~ in the Katy Railroad yards at the West end of Pacific Street near the railroad tracks. We had knocked off for lunch and I had dinner at the cafeteria at Record and Main Street and had come back to see the President of the United States. I was sitting on a ledge or wall near the intersection of Houston Street and Elm Street near the red light pole. I was facing in a northerly direction looking not only at Elm street but I could see the large red brick building across the street from where I was sitting. I take this building across the street to be about 7 stories anyway in the east end of the building and the second row of windows from the top I saw a man in this window. I had seen him before the President's car arrived. He was just sitting up there looking down apparantly waiting for the same thing I was to see the President. I did not notice anything unusual about this man. He was a white man in his early 30's, slender, nice looking, slender and would weigh about 165 to 175 pounds. He had on light colored clothing but definately not a suit. I proceeded to watch the President's car as it turned left at the corner where I was and about 50 yards from the intersection of Elm and Houston and to a point I would say the President's back was in line with the last window I have previously described I heard what I thought was a back fire. It run in my mind that it might be someone throwing firecrackers out the window of the red brick building and I looked up at the building. I then saw this man I have described in the window and he was taking aim with a high powered rifle. I could see all of the barrel of the gun. I do not know if it had a scope on it or not. I was looking at the man in this window at the time of the last explosion. Then this man let the gun down to his side and stepped down out of sight. He did not seem to be in any hurry. I could see this man from about his belt up. There was nothing unusual about him at all in appearance. I believe that I could identify this man if I ever saw him again.

Howard Lealie BrennanSubscribed and sworn to before me on this the 22nd day of November A. D. 19 63Ch. Jones  
Notary Public, Dallas County, Texas